

1/29/96

Dear Mr. Armstrong,

In my haste I erred or was not clear. I was to have been in the Sicily deal but the IP outfit ahead of mine earned the displeasure of the commanding general and he switched us on the roster. My outfit and I returned with a load of Nazi Afrikorps prisoners and the outfit that was to have provided those escort guards went to Sicily.

The commanding general's nickname was "Sunday School" Wilson. Last I heard he was headed toward Leavenworth. Caught in black market.

I'd have liked to have been in Sicily but because I got dysentery before we took ship I was not up to much although on the ocean I pulled full duty. That full duty was sitting around with a Tommy and that was not anything like what it would have been. Lost quite a bit of weight on the limited liquid diet available from the ship's crew on a "liberty ship."

I would have liked to have learned a bit more about de "ohrénshildt and whatever inside he had in Haiti.

And how that was arranged.

Thanks and best wishes,

